

The Frances Shimer Record

December, 1926



Mount Carroll, Illinois



Concerning Wills and Annuities

Have you remembered the School in your will? It has no resources except Mrs. Shimer's estate and its income from pupils. Use this form for bequest:

FORM OF LEGACY

also give and bequeath to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO _____ dollars for the purposes of the Academy as specified in the Act of Incorporation. And I hereby direct my executor (or executors) to pay said sum to the Treasurer of said Academy, taking his receipt therefore, within _____ months after my decease.

FORM OF A DEVISE OF REAL ESTATE

also give, bequeath, and devise to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO one certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing (there describe the premises with exactness and particularity) to be held and possessed by the said Academy, its successors and assigns forever, for the purposes specified in the Act of Incorporation.

Write the Dean concerning annuities.

* * * *

The Books of Account of this Institution are audited by Lybrand Ross Brothers & Montgomery, chartered public accountants of New York, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Chicago. The Treasurer, Dean and Bookkeeper are under fidelity bonds.

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The Frances Shimer Record

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The Expansion Campaign

With the opening of the New Year Frances Shimer School faces a crisis and, for the first time in its history of over seventy-three years, the School is making a financial appeal to its constituency for endowment and buildings. The need in which the institution finds itself is due to no fault on the part of the administrative officers. The School was never so well equipped as it is today, nor the attendance larger. Moreover the institution has no debts and its income has for years been in excess of its expenditures.

Since 1909 the School has continuously and in all particulars met the exacting standards of the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. Now, however, this same organization has voted that beginning with the year 1927, all Junior Colleges in order to remain on its accredited list must have an annual income of not less than \$10,000 from stable sources over and above the income from student fees. Up to this time the amount required by the North Central Association from endowment income has been \$5,000 per year. This requirement has been met by the School from income largely yielded by the Frances Shimer estate. The School now, however, is under the necessity of securing additional funds sufficient to bring the endowment income up to \$10,000 per year. This is the first goal in the Expansion Campaign for \$250,000 for endowment and buildings.

Frances Shimer School was never more worthy of your confidence or more deserving of your support than now. The School is at present educating its third generation of young women. Its students are widely distributed over the world today rendering efficient service in many fields. The work of the School has in the past enriched the lives of thousands of young women and its service was never greater in demand than today. The present attendance taxes the capacity of the dormitories and students are turned away every year for lack of space.

Who doubts that former and present students, patrons, and friends of the School have the money to meet this need? And where could money be invested to yield larger returns than in the training of young women for lives of greater and richer social efficiency?

Frances Shimer needs your help and needs it now. Will not friends of the School who may read this appeal do their utmost to assist in meeting this crisis? Send in your pledge at once, to President W. P. McKee.

LITERARY

A Horseshoe Ride

It was only a few years ago that I learned to ride horseback. My brother-in-law insisted on my learning without a saddle, and many were the times in those first few days when I thought each moment my last because I had no pommel to cling to.

However, after only three days of riding, I felt quite confident of my own ability. In spite of the fact that the horse I had was no fit mount for a novice—he was a three-year-old mustang cow-pony, full of mettle and mischief—I insisted on being allowed to ride him out into the herding land in order to drive back the horses which were to be used in the fields that day.

At four o'clock my alarm awakened me. I dressed warmly, for the dew-drenched air of the early morning was chill and penetrating. One of the men had tied Tommy in the corral for me, but he had bridled him with a double bridle and an army bit, as I had never used anything but a single bridle and simple bit. I had not the slightest notion what the two extra reins were for, and it made me feel a bit shaky as I mounted and started the horse walking toward the corral gate.

But the puzzling reins seemed to take care of themselves, and an in-born love of riding soon dispelled my fears. I learned a hundred things on that morning ride. I learned how to make Tommy break from a walk to a canter without the intermediary trot. I learned to let him pick his own way down the side of a canyon, and I learned to guide him up the east-slope on the other side. But above all, I learned how to jump a fence.

It all happened on the way back to the corral. The work horses had run on ahead, but Tommy and I had to lag far behind in order to drive in the two mules. They seemed to have formed a tacit understanding not to work that day. I rode around them in circles till I was dizzy, but for all the effect it had on them I might have been a hundred miles away.

When I had almost given up in despair, the two obstinate beasts started in a leisurely way towards the corral. On we went until we had passed

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through the gate. Then suddenly the two mules turned, bounded over the fence, and frisked back down the pasture as carelessly and gracefully as deer.

Before I could think, Tommy took matters into his own hands. Evidently he had seen this happen before. Recklessly he swung around and dashed after the departing mules. I gripped his sides with my knees and clung desperately to the four reins. Tommy never even saw the wide-open gate. Without slackening his pace he cleared the five-wire fence and landed on the other side like a ton of brick. Straight up into the air I went, at least three feet above his back. Then I came down again—but not as I had gone up. To be sure I lit on Tommy, but no one could have called it a good riding position. Somehow, up in the air I had turned a somersault, and I came down flat on my stomach across Tommy's neck.

Tommy snorted, plunged, and galloped madly away. For a moment I balanced across his neck miraculously, and then, by tugging at his mane, I managed to pull myself to an erect position on his back. I believe that was all that could have been expected of me just then. It was sometime later that I bethought myself of the flying reins and the offensive mules.

Ruth Simmons, College '28.

A Chinese New Year's

China is not one of the countries that does not have what we would call a Christmas Day to celebrate. They celebrate New Year's, as we do our Christmas.

New Year's Day in China was very interesting to me. It first reminded me of our Fourth of July here in the States, as fireworks were going off all day. However, I soon found that it lasted several days instead of one. I also noticed that the people were busy buying paper gods and taffy, and were getting ready to go to the temples and bazaars.

One custom the Chinese have is to buy very brightly painted gods, one for the door and one for the kitchen. The door god is pasted on the door, so that the devils will not get into the house; and the kitchen god is pasted on the wall, so he can watch the family every day, and when New Year's comes and he is burned, he can go to the Spirit World and give a report concerning the family. The Chinese believe that, if they smear taffy candy over the god's mouth before they burn him, he will say nice things about them when he gets to the Spirit World. After they have burned these gods, they go out and buy new ones, and do the same thing with them from one year to the next.

As I was walking along the street I noticed many people dressed up in their fine satin clothes, either walking, or riding in "rickshaws", to the big temples, which are opened only on special occasions such as New Year's. When the Chinese go to these temples, they usually take gifts for the gods—food, long strips of paper imitating money, and of course incense.

The bazaars, which are also opened during this time, are crowded with people, buying and selling. In most of the bazaars the main display is food. They have a very interesting way of fixing the meat, so that it looks just as if it had been varnished. There is also a large display of fruit, usually persimmons, that being a native fruit.

On the whole I found so many novel things in China on my first New Year's that I forgot to be lonely for an American Christmas.

Marjorie Crane, Academy '29.

Almost, But Not Quite

On a cold November day, two girls struggled up the street, their heads lowered from the blast of cold fury which swept the city. An automobile sped by honking its horn, and both girls simultaneously lifted their faces. What a shock it was to the pedestrians! The effect was that of a person seeing double. Both of the girls had red hair, rather full mouths, and beautiful large eyes. On a second look, one noticed the only point of difference, which was that one had blue eyes while the other had brown. One could see at a glance that these girls were of Irish descent. Their eyes twinkled, and their noses had an impertinent saucy tilt.

"We must hurry faster," said Patricia to Colleen. "You know how mother always fusses around, and then, the big dance is tonight and I have to press my white taffeta."

"Oh," said Colleen a bit regretfully, "I wish I were going. It seems that Mr. Delaney can never get off on Saturday nights."

The two girls pressed along faster on the icy street. Suddenly as they were crossing the avenue, Patricia slipped and fell heavily. Her weak ankle was out of joint again. She gritted her teeth bravely while Colleen hailed a taxicab, and soon they were with Mother in the warmth of their little home.

"Isn't that just my luck," Pat said ruefully between sips of her hot lemonade, as she lay all cozily tucked up in bed. "Now, Colleen, you will have to go in my place; won't she, Mother?"

"Why, Pat, I wouldn't think of such a thing, and besides, what would Mr. O'Haulin think? You know that he wouldn't like me as well as he does you."

"He wouldn't know the difference," said Pat. "And anyway, think of the fun we could have out of it. We are as alike as two lemons, aren't we, Mother?"

"Too much so for me to know on whom to lay the blame for all your mischief," laughed Mrs. O'Flynn.

After much persuasion, Colleen agreed to go in Pat's stead. She pressed the dress and put it on, and with her red hair fluffed like an aureole around her head, she looked too good to be true. She went timidly down stairs to wait for Mr. O'Haulin, but Pat called down to her encouraging silly things which made her feel quite gay.

The doorbell rang, and she went to the door to let in tall, good-looking Joe O'Haulin.

"Good evening, Miss O'Flynn," he said, "it is a cold night for the dance, isn't it?"

"It certainly is," agreed Pat, "but it will be such fun."

Soon they arrived at the large hotel in which the party was being held. A canopy extended from the street to the door, and Colleen, who did not go to these places at Pat did, was much impressed.

Inside, the dance floor sparkled with the bright colors of the girls' dresses and jewels. Colleen was a big success at the party, and all of Joe's friends begged for an introduction. She was flushed from all the excitement, and she talked vivaciously.

After the dance they went for refreshments, and while they were eating, Joe asked Colleen if she was doing anything the next afternoon.

"Going to work as usual," answered Colleen.

"Going to work!" exclaimed Joe.

"Why, did you forget that my father is giving the office force a holiday tomorrow?"

He turned to look at her, and as he was looking, a startled exclamation broke from his lips.

"Why, you aren't Miss O'Flynn at all," he said, "for she has brown eyes while yours are blue. Who are you, may I ask?"

"Oh, oh," murmured Colleen, "I don't know how to explain. Really, it was all my fault, and please don't blame Pat."

"Blame her!" said Joe, "it was my good fortune. Why should I blame her—but where is she?"

Then Colleen explained the circumstances, and Joe threw back his head and laughed heartily.

"Well, well," he said, "I have a brother who closely resembles me, but not half as closely as you resemble your sister. We ought to have some good times together. I tell you, let's plan on making a foursome next Saturday."

Thus, plans were concocted for the coming week. When Colleen arrived home, Pat was waiting up to hear the results, and when Colleen told her about the discovery, Pat laughed till she cried.

"You aren't angry with me?" asked Colleen.

"Angry! Why you big goose, I'm thrilled to death. Just think of all the perfect places we can go to together, and you won't have to wait for Friday-night Mr. Delaney," answered Pat.

"Thank goodness for that," Colleen breathed fervently.

Frances Cunningham, College '28.

Behold Christmas!

Oh, come, ye little children,
Oh, come, ye maidens fair,
And come, all ye young gentlemen,
There's Christmas in the air.

There's holly green at every door,
A candle gleams from every sill,
And wax is spread on every floor,
Ye people, come; eat, drink your fill.

The Carolers are singing,
"Good-will, and peace to men";
Their hymns are heavenward winging,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

So come ye jolly revellers,
And come, ye old men, too,
For Christmas time's for every one,
Yea, e'en for me and you.

Mary Elizabeth Hageman, Academy '29.

Christmas

The silent stars from out the sky
Twinkle with joy for Christmas is nigh;
The carolers sing, and the bells ring,
As we celebrate the birth of our king.

The beautiful pine trees all laden with snow
Wave us greetings as we come and go;
And the Christmas Carols float on the air
As they come clear and sweet from the children so fair.

Edith Gaddis, Academy '29.

On Christmas Eve

The earth is covered with snow,
Bare trees are heavy laden;
Wee sparrows to their shelter go,
'Tis Christmas, little maiden!

Bright stars are twinkling in the sky,
And o'er the housetops, side by side,
Stray snow flakes hither, thither fly.
This eve will Santy take his ride.

Go wait and watch with eagerness;
You'll see his gay pack laden,
And Santy Claus himself, unless
The Sandman comes, my maiden!

Dorothy Fryer, Academy '29.

Christmas

In a little room so warm
Near a bright tree children sat,
Waiting sheltered from the storm
Till Santy landed on their mat.

They all dressed in frocks so gay
Shyly came to Santa Claus,
Who gave their gifts, then went away;
And on with the fun with never a pause.

Late that eve in each little bed
A toy could be seen or a stocking so bright;
There lay on each pillow a tired little head,
As they murmured "Merry Christmas", and "Good Night".
Annette Kirby, Academy '29.

The Christmas Story

1

The snow is falling thick and fast,
The night is calm and cold;
The children round the fireplace sit,
List'ning to this story old.

2

"Many years ago this night
In Bethlehem far away,
Some shepherds saw a star most bright
That showed them where a young Child lay.

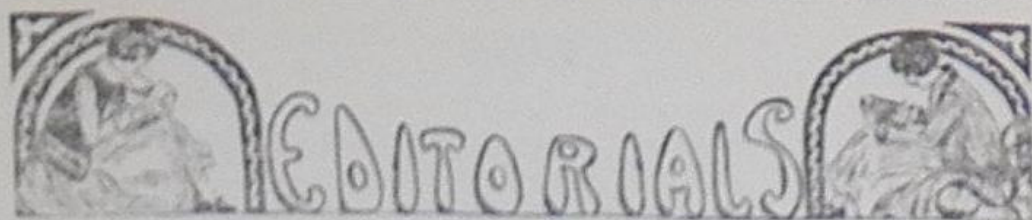
3

"'Twas resting on a bed of straw
In a manger deep and grey.
'Twas Jesus Christ, the Holy Child,
Who was born upon that day.

4

"The wise men 'round about him stood,
Each giving gifts most bright;
For he was Christ, the Holy Child,
Born that first glad Christmas night."

Maxine Bledsoe, Academy '29.



Recreation

After the 3:25 bell has rung on Saturday, and after lunch is over on Monday, we are free to do as we choose. And how do we make use of these free periods? With scarcely any exceptions, we do it by one of three courses: by going to Katie's or Smith's to eat; by walking down town to buy food for future spreads; or by staying in our rooms, dancing or talking.

It is time for us to wake up and devise some more healthful, as well as amusing, ways of spending this valuable time. Our Shimer catalogue makes the statement, "The location of the school is exceptionally favorable for the cultivation of interest in out-of-door life and sports." This fact is obviously true—but do we, as students, appreciate these advantages? The hills on the golf course make the best coasting places one could desire. Why do we not use them? And as for snow-ball fights—the campus is an ideal place to stage them, with the cement walks marking the boundary lines.

If the weather is so cold that we are prevented from going out-doors for our recreation, there are any number of amusing things to do inside. If we must have food to eat during these free hours, what is there to prevent us from ordering supplies from downtown, and preparing our own refreshments in lieu of Katie's food? The kitchenettes are always available at these times, and it would be scarcely any trouble to make hot chocolate or to heat some soup—two hot liquids that would taste good in such wintry weather as we are having.

Those who like to read might spend the afternoon in reading some good novel—that would be more profitable and wholesome than sitting around in some one's room, repeating and listening to idle gossip.

Also, on these stormy days, the girls who wish to relieve themselves of pent-up energy, might play basketball down in the gym. That would be good practice for those who desire to make the team, and it would keep them feeling much more fit than dancing to a victrola in the halls.

There are unlimited possibilities for ideas on this subject—these that I have mentioned are only suggestions—so let's get busy and think of more. We would not care to admit that we had so little ambition that we did the same thing every recreation period just because it was the easiest method of solving the problem of what to do. Therefore, in order that we shall not become firmly established in a rut, let us make our recreation hours mean something to us—make them so different from our daily routine that we shall be refreshed and ready to cope with the work that follows in the classrooms.

Exams

The week before vacation was a joyous one. Although the work seemed to pile high over our heads, we went after it with all determination, for vacation, Christmas, and home were the reward.

Now we have returned to Frances Shimer, and the thought of those "terrible exams" has frightened more than one new girl almost to death. Yes, and some of the teachers seem to delight in making us even more worried, by telling us that the questions they have prepared, are more difficult than any they have asked in the past, and that in fact they doubt whether we can pass the "exams".

We may quake, and tremble, and despair of ever coming out from the first "exam" alive. But why cry before we are hurt? There is not one single instructor in the school half so hard hearted and merciless as she may pretend to be. The "exams" are hard, without a doubt, but if they were as impossible as reports make them seem, would ever a senior or sophomore have graduated from Frances Shimer? No, nor would many members of the present student body ever come through the "exams" which are now staring us in the face.

So listen, my children, to this veteran's advice: To your daily classes take notebook, pen, and text book; absorb much, and say nothing, (to your neighbor); take no heed of wild, wild stories; but go to it. You can do it. When you file into the Chapel the day of your first "exam", you will soon realize, by the names so boldly carved upon the planks, that many, many others have survived the ordeal before you, and SO CAN YOU.

New Year's Resolutions

How many of our New Year's resolutions are a joke—a resolution while we make them, or, perhaps, for one or two days following New Year's Day? Most of us are guilty; but, then, it is probably only human nature to fail.

We may make up our minds that we are going to be sweet and gentle at all times, and never lose our tempers. All well and good; but then just some little thing may go wrong. For instance, we may come in from a "four-forty gym class", exhausted and hot, and when we go to take our baths, find that the tubs are all taken. Then the demon in us bursts forth, and the evening is utterly ruined.

And we are not going to stack another room; so. No matter what happens, we will not do it. For two whole weeks we may keep this in mind, and then on Saturday night, we come to our room, after a spread, and what a hectic mess it is. Covers are in knots; drawers are reversed; hats are in the places that lamp-shades ought to be; and pumps are hung over pictures by the heels. And then what? Then we forget ourselves, and our good intentions, and on the spur of the moment, tear to the room of the person whom we think guilty and do things that we would not do if we thought for a few seconds.

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And so all our resolutions are broken before the New Year is scarcely out of its cradle. But let us have some real resolutions this year of "1927". And let us keep them. Come on, let's go! Who can make the best resolutions, and who can keep them the longest?

Athletics

The main subject of interest under athletics is the Hockey Game on Thanksgiving Day. As we all know, Academy won 2-0. Both teams were playing under disadvantages because of the condition of the field and the weather; however, it was a good game and a never-to-be-forgotten one for those who played. The College team realizes that "the best team always wins", and they want to commend the Academy team on its playing.

The line-ups for the Hockey teams were:

ACADEMY—

Barnes
Howe
Finley
Gaddis
Mendelsohn
Peterson
Pollock
Porter
Reed
Robinson
Stevens
Steinaker (Capt.)
Schoenfelt
Taylor

COLLEGE—

Bachman
M. Fenske
Gaggin
Hower
Jewett
Joslyn
Mosher
Murray
J. O'Boyle (Capt.)
Perry
Stewart
Sykes
Warner
Wasson

Winter Sports

The winter sports consist of dancing, basketball, volley ball and floor work. The classes are all very full, but things are being done the best they can under existing conditions. Basket ball has many enthusiastic girls out, and by the looks of things our class basketball teams this year will be better than the teams last year.

High Honors

During the Thanksgiving Dinner, High Honors in Athletics were awarded to Beth Hower, College '27, Bernice Taylor, Academy '27; Mary Frances Murray, College '28; Emily Reed, Academy '28.

The Green Curtain Dramatic Club

Just now certain members of the Green Curtain Dramatic Club are working on two One-Act Plays, while the other members are enthusiastically helping in various ways. Why is all this happening? I feel sure you all know. Yes, we are preparing for Saturday evening, January the eighth, when "Columbine" and "The Florist Shop" are to be given for the

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members of the Clubs and the Faculty. The cast for the plays is as follows:

THE FLORIST SHOP

Maud	Audrey Parker
Henry	Margaret Sinclair
Miss Wells	Ruth Mearns
Mr. Jackson	Alice Frances Nelson
Slovsky	Ruth Peterson

COLUMBINE

Columbine	Lola Kenedy
Minnie	Esther Hooper

Don't be surprised if you see the members of the Dramatic Club sporting some pins in the near future, because we have ordered them and are patiently awaiting their arrival.

Latin Club Notes

The club met on Saturday evening, November seventh, for the second time. As so many members were absent, the meeting was informally conducted. A Latin play was discussed, which we will rehearse during the next semester. We also played a Latin verb game for amusement, after which the refreshment committee served coffee and sandwiches.

The third meeting of the club was held on Saturday, December fourth. The president called the meeting to order and Beth Hower gave the details of the previous meeting. Pearl Van Kuren read the constitution. We decided upon the motto of our club, "Respice, Prospice" — which means "Looking back, Looking ahead". Sophy Perry gave an interesting talk on Rome, and showed some pictures illustrating her subject. We then were served with light refreshments. As our club is so small in number we have decided to change officers in the next meeting in order to give every girl a chance to hold office.

The meetings are held in Miss Hostetter's room in Science, and refreshments are served in her room in Hathaway.

Stitch and Chatter Club

The December meeting was called to order in the Lounge by the President and the roll call showed all members present. Pop corn was served by Miss Darrow while the members stitched and talked, and then the refreshment committee served luncheon. The members work on all sorts of things, from darning stockings to dressing dolls and making Christmas gifts.

Current Fiction Club

The Current Fiction Club begs to report most successful meetings in the past, and interesting plans for the same in the future.

We are discussing books at meetings—food for thought—after which

we have grand food for the body. The books already discussed are: "The Silver Spoon" by Galsworthy; "Show Boat" by Ferber; "Hounds of Spring" by Thompson; "Beau Geste" and "Beau Sabreur" by Wren; "Helen of Troy" by Erskine; and "Bellarion" by Sabatini. The meetings are held in the Library.

Second Meeting of the "Circle Français"

At the second meeting of our club, we did various things of interest. The first few minutes were spent in solving a French "cross-word" puzzle. After having completed that, we read aloud a few scenes of our play, "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on le Parle". We also sang a few French songs, which add to the interest of our meeting. At the close of the meeting, light refreshments were served.

Mathematics Club

The Mathematics Club held its November meeting in Hathaway Parlor under the supervision of Miss Downing. The constitution was adopted and the recreation was put in charge of Maxine Bledsoe.

The December meeting of the Mathematics Club was held in Faculty Parlor. "Relativity" and the "Fourth Dimension" was the subject for discussion which was led by Helen Campbell. Vivien Smith furnished the recreation for the evening and refreshments were served.

The Current Poetry Club

The meetings of the Poetry Club have been very enjoyable.

At our second meeting Miss Pollard read Scott's Marmion. Viola Shirk and Katherine Mattes were on the refreshment committee.

At the third one we read "The Marriage of Guinevere" by Hovey. The refreshment committee for this meeting consisted of Virginia Campbell and Edith Carris. The meetings are held in Miss Pollard's room in McKee.

Y. W. C. A.

Now that we have said goodbye to the dolls for Japan, the next big thing on our program is the Christmas party. Everyone enjoys it because it has been unusual—folk dancing, singing, a Santa Claus 'n everything.

But that is not all; we are still having our weekly meetings in the Lounge, and they prove to be intensely interesting and valuable to the girls who attend.

The "Y. W." is trying to enrich its coffer a little by selling Christmas cards.

The League of Women Voters

The League of Women Voters had another election at the meeting in November. The first President, Marguerite Fenske, left us for the Green Curtain Dramatic Club, and Bernice Edwards now occupies the chair.

The programs are taken from the pamphlets issued by the National League of Women Voters.

Hostess Club

The last two meetings of the Hostess Club were in the form of teas. The first one was an afternoon tea, and the second one a tea-dance.

Bernice Taylor's group was in charge of the afternoon tea, and a very interesting program was carried out.

Katherine Keller's group were hostesses at the tea dance. Katherine gave a short talk on "What to Wear at a Tea Dance." Refreshments were then served, and after this the girls danced. The meetings are held in College Hall.

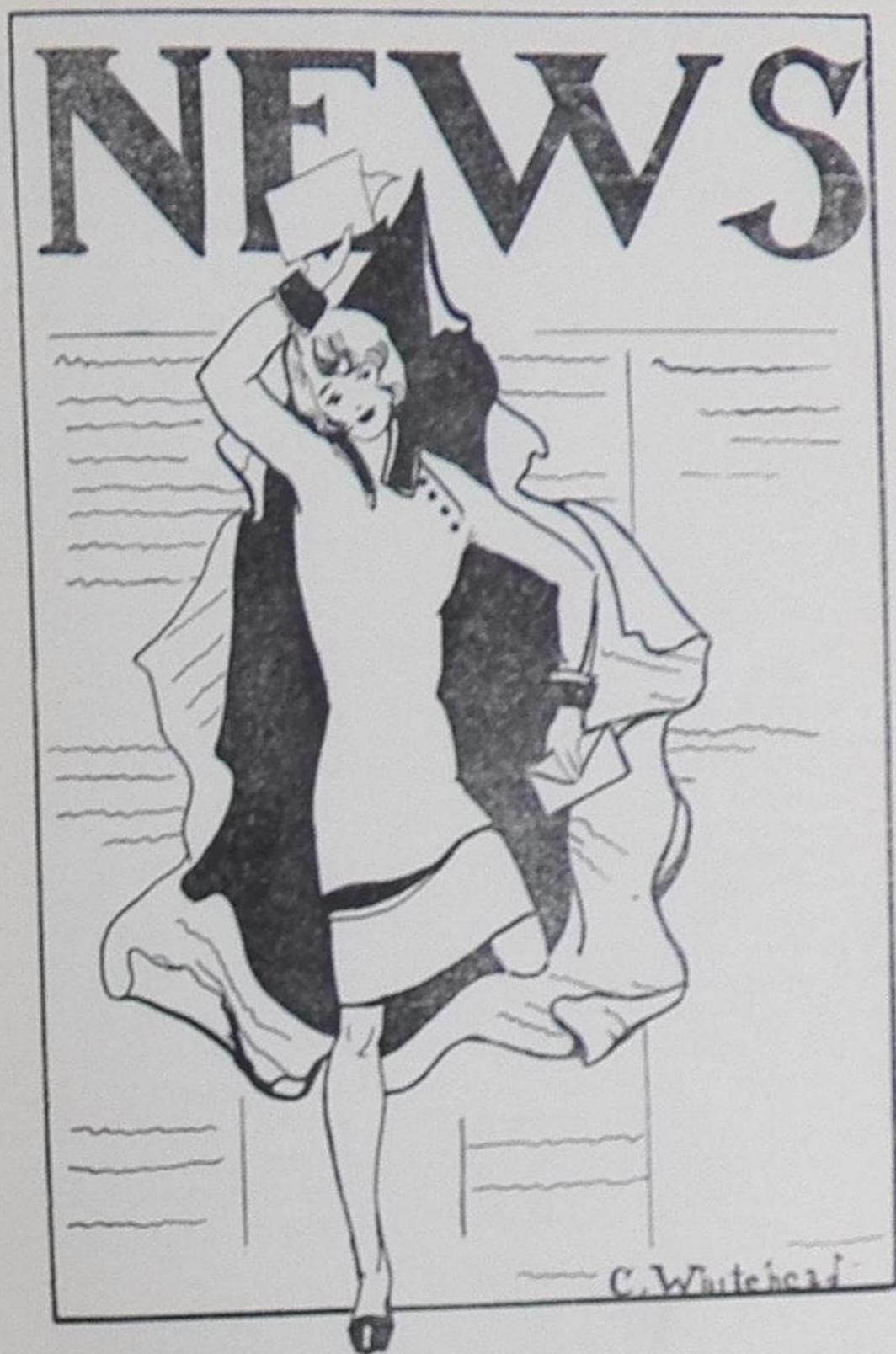
Travel Club

The Travel Club met December 5, and journeyed through Belgium. After the reports on this country given by the girls, Miss Thoreen entertained the girls by describing her trip through Sweden, illustrating her experiences by pictures which she had taken. At the close of the program refreshments characteristic of Belgium were served. The meetings are held in Miss Morrison's class room.

Arts and Crafts Club

The Arts and Crafts Club seems to be progressing splendidly, and is fortunate in having so many enthusiastic members. At the present time these members are busy working either with baskets or leather articles, and some very artistic things have already been made. At each club meeting the members take turns in serving light refreshments, and from all appearances this club will be a most interesting and profitable one to attend. The meetings are held in Science Hall.





The Hallowe'en Prom

In a maze of orange and black balloons, bats, witches, and grimacing Jack-O-Lanterns, we, in the role of bums, tramps, hired girls, clowns and riff-raff in general, gathered to enjoy two hours of Hallowe'en hilarity, presided over by our grinning mascot, Junior Jinx, in reality an honest pumpkin, who ruled from his throne at the head of the stairs in electrified glory.

The ghostly atmosphere of the evening was enhanced by the appearance of the spook chorus, who rattled their bones in the pale gleams cast by the spot light.

Towards the end of the evening, in harmony with the hard times spirit, doughnuts and cider were served over the realistic bar, erected in the dining room.

Expression Recital

Saturday evening, November thirteenth, the Dramatic Department of the school presented three one-act plays. The first was a poetic dramette, "Ashes of Roses"; the next was a tragedy called "The Siege"; and the last was a fantasy, "The Maker of Dreams". The plays were very well given and Miss Miller must be praised for the results she obtained as director of the plays. The cast is as follows:

ASHES OF ROSES

Kitty Clive	Ruth Simmons
Horace Walpole	Jeannette Lloyd
Country Zany	Lucille Smith

THE SIEGE

Zanab	Audrey Parker
Jaynia	June Overmyer
Bishara	Dorsel Jaeke

THE MAKER OF DREAMS

Pierrot	Gwendolyn Bissell
Pierreite	Madeline Mosher
Maker of Dreams	Katherine Keller

"A Kiss for Cinderella"

Saturday night, November twentieth, we had an unusual and fantastic movie, featuring Tom Moore and Betty Bronson. Perhaps the ball with its ice-cream cones and bananas was not our idea of a royal ball, but nevertheless everyone liked it and had a good laugh. The music furnished by top-floor Hathaway gave a theatrical atmosphere.

Artist Recital

Enthusiastic appreciation marked the second recital on the Frances Shimer Artist course when Harry Farhman, a surprisingly youthful violin virtuoso, electrified his audience by his magnificent playing. It is safe

to assert that few people left Metcalf Hall Tuesday evening without the firm conviction that they had been under the spell of a great artist. He plays with an abandonment and precision that comes only with absolute dominance of the instrument and a disdain of technical difficulties, that created a sensation among those who knew what unusual things were being accomplished, leaving one gasping with astonishment at what one heard—a program presenting compositions of varying character, pleasing all tastes and covering several important styles and schools of violin literature. It was a wonderful and fascinating evening in which interest but intensified throughout. His accompanist, Margaret Eager, did some faithful work at the piano but seemed at times a little inadequate to the task before her, not always in perfect accord with the artist's moods.

The Thanksgiving Prom

Since this was a Snow Prom, the ballroom was blanketed with snow, and Mother Nature called forth a cool drizzly day in order to be somewhat in style. The Prom commenced with the usual grand march, led by Miss Pollard, our class counselor, escorted by the class president, Reine Baker. The music was furnished by the Mount Carroll Orchestra. In the middle of the evening the Special was given. It was made up of two costumed dances which were appropriate to the wintry atmosphere. The first was a "Skater's Waltz" by Ruth Simmons and Madeline Mosher, and the second a Russian Dance by Betty Smith.

Everyone called the Prom a success and we Freshmen breathe a sigh of relief that it is over—and well over. We are happy in the fact that we have competent leaders and true class spirit. We have confidence in the achievement of any undertaking which may be ahead of us.

The Doll's Tea

Saturday afternoon, November twenty-seventh, a Farewell Tea was given for the dolls which are to be sent to Japan for the Doll Festival held in March. Pearl McCasky and Julia Carr poured. After Virginia Jewett had read an invitation from the Japanese to the dolls and Myra Polacheck had given the story of the Japanese Doll Festival, Edith Carris told who had dressed each doll. It was decided to name the dolls after the girls who dressed them. This tea was one of the most charming events of the year.

Open Night

The evening of November the twenty-seventh was Open Night—a night to do just what you wanted to do. This was the time for spreads, dinners at Katy's or Smith's, oyster-stews, and many other long-planned events.

Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving spirit was felt throughout the school the night before, when College and Academy hung their banners and made the Campus ring with their yells.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

There had been snow on the ground for a week, but valliant broom brigades had cleared the hockey field. On Thanksgiving morning, in spite of the threatening weather all were anxious to begin the big game of the year at Shimer. At nine o'clock Academy and College each took their side of the field to watch the respective teams slip to victory or defeat. And how they did slide! Just as the mist began to turn to rain, the game ended with Academy 2, College 0.

Following a short Thanksgiving service in Chapel, we marched in to dinner; first the Trustees and the Faculty, and then the College Sophomores carrying for the last time Frankie Frosh, the payment for their labors as Freshmen. Then the other classes followed. The Seniors came in last, carrying their beloved mascot, "Nebby", who had been brought from his hiding place to help the Seniors enjoy their dinner. Just before the songs of the various classes were sung, a hush fell over the dining room—"Squeak, squeak" and Nebby had once more spoken his piece.

The Prom was given by the College Freshman Class in the evening. This completed a perfect Thanksgiving Day long to be remembered by us Shimerites.

The Hockey Teams' Spread

On Saturday evening, December fourth, the members of the Academy Hockey Team entertained Miss Luenzman, Miss Higgins, the cheer leaders, and the members of the College Hockey Team at a spread in College Hall. When we arrived in College Hall Saturday evening at five-thirty, we were met by two of the members of the Academy Team, who invited us into the parlor where we visited and enjoyed Victrola music until we were asked to go to the dining room. There we were served a most delicious "Katy" dinner. The fire in the fireplace and the candlelight in the room made it all very pleasant and homelike.

After the dinner we danced or visited. Before leaving, the College Team gave fifteen "rahs" for the Academy Team, and Miss Luenzman.

This was one of the most delightful parties of the year, and the Academy Team is to be congratulated on its ability to entertain as well as to play hockey.

Christmas Recital

Au Matin	Godard
	Dorothy Wolf	
Poupee Valsante	Poldini
	Mary Catherine Zuck	
(b) The Little Prince	}	Krogmann
(a) The Robin's Lullaby		
	Marjorie Puterbaugh	
Elegie	Nollet
	Jeanne Medsker	
Firebrands	Loth
	Muriel White	

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

(a) En Bateau	Zeckwer
(b) Seguidilla	Albeniz
Elizabeth Hendricks	
(a) Phyllis has such charming graces	H. Lane Wilson
(b) Cherry Ripe	Horn
Della M. Schreiner	
Soaring	Schumann
Dena Shlaes	
Liebestraum	Liszt
Arthur Isenhart	
Waltz from the Sleeping Beauty Ballet	Tchailkowsky
Vernette White	
Second Piano—Miss Schuster	

The Christmas Party

Monday afternoon, December thirteenth, at three o'clock, the friends of the school and all of the girls assembled in West Hall Lounge to enjoy an old-fashioned English Christmas with all of its ancient customs.

First came the Bellman, Dorsel Jacke, announcing the birth of Christ and His mission to all men. Soon in the distance the Mimmers were heard singing, and, as they approached, the well-known strains of *Adele Fideles* were recognized. After the Mimmers had sung a few Christmas carols, Lois Kennedy lit the Christmas candles and Katherine Keller lit the Bayberry candle. Then Margaret Sinclair hung the holly wreath to show to all passers by that Christ has entered this home. Audrey Parker read a Christmas story, and Constance Hamilton burned the Christmas Fagots. The Yule Log was brought in by Margery Strong and Frances Cunningham. Tableaus were given beginning with the "Annunciation to Mary" to the "Adoration of the Magi", Ruth Mearns being the Madonna. Madeline Mosher read "The Night Before Christmas" and hardly had she finished this when a knock was heard on the window, and who was it but Santa Claus with a bag and presents for all! Some of our little guests were rather frightened to come so near to Santa Claus, but we were not, for we could recognize the voice of Beth Hower under her disguise. While we sang the Wassail song, wassail and ginger bread were served. We all thank Mrs. McKee and Anita Ely, chairman of the Social Committee of the Y. W. C. A., for our real English Christmas.

Vesper Services

October 31—Vesper service was led by Miss Fortna.

After we had sung a hymn and read the scripture lesson, Miss Fortna read to us from a pamphlet entitled, "That Something". This was the story of a young man who one day suddenly awoke to the fact that there was within himself "that something" which spurred him on to accomplish things which he had never before dreamed he could accomplish.

This little story contained a valuable lesson for everyone of us, and the service was a most interesting one.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

November 7—The text that the Dean used for this evening's services was "These things ought ye to have done and not to have left the other undone". It is not always easy for us to know what is our duty, nor to stick to our course, once a decision is reached. There are so many obstacles to duty, such as pleasures, struggles, and persistent labor, but the satisfaction of having done our duty and the keeping of our self-respect over-balance the obstacles. We will succeed or fail in life just in proportion as we do our duty.

November 14—Reverend E. A. Gilmore spoke on the universal law of calling, or fellowship, out of the depths. The spirit of man calls to God, and society is created. God calls to man, and forms religion. The sunshine calls to the flowers, and we have beauty. Man's call of the unknown has brought about all of the discoveries and inventions since the "Beginning". It is through all of these calls from the depths that our civilization has progressed and made our world infinitely more interesting than the world was in the ancient days.

November 21—Miss Allyn and Miss Seidell gave a two-piano recital. The program consisted of "Variations on a Theme by Beethoven" by Saint-Saëns, "Hopak" by Uloussorgsky, "Turkish March" by Beethoven, and "Andante and Scherzettino" and "Valse Carrialevalesque" by Chamanade. Everyone enjoyed the recital very much and hope they will give another one sometime in the future.

November 28—This evening Miss Thoreen read a Christmas story, the "Flute". It was an interesting story and everyone enjoyed it very much.

December 5—Rev. Killam, the Pastor of the Baptist Church of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, gave a very interesting talk on "Life". One of the greatest things we will get at Frances Shimer that will help us in our later life is the influence of our association with our teachers and friends. There are many abilities that are stored up in each one of us, which we could use to advantage if we only would. We should all have a special mission in life and use all of our ability and talents to fulfill that mission.

December twelfth—Miss Schuster had charge of Vespers this evening. She played on the victrola many of the old Christmas Carols. Among the most familiar of these were "Silent Night" and "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem".

College Sophomore Notes

The College Sophomores now feel that they are THE class of THE school, having been granted their privileges November twenty-third. One of our privileges is the honor of having foot-light seats in Chapel. Now we can show the other classes the correct way of marching out and keeping step. We can get as hungry as we want now, for Sophomore may stay down town fifteen minutes later than any one else. If, after breakfast, you hear splashing of water and see a girl just getting up, you'll know it's just one of the Sophomores taking advantage of her two breakfast cuts a month. We are entitled also to take one dry-lunch cut per month.

Then too, we can go down town to dinner or to an entertainment on a week night once a month; we can go to Katie's for lunch on Monday; and, before dark, we can walk off campus until study hour in the evening. The Sophomores will some day reveal their ability as actresses, since the class has the privilege of presenting a class play.

Don't you think it would feel great to be a College Sophomore?

College Freshman Class Notes

Since you heard from us last, the Freshman Class have been busy with preparations for Thanksgiving Day. First there were the songs to make up and learn for Thanksgiving dinner. We practiced strenuously and faithfully for a week. Our efforts were rewarded on Thanksgiving Day, for eighty freshmen made a splendid showing in the dining-room. We all heartily thank the members of our class who composed the songs, and those who taught them to us.

At a class meeting early in November the various committees for working out the Thanksgiving Prom were appointed with Mary Frances Murray in general charge. They commenced work immediately and in an incredibly short time the Freshman Prom was under way.

Senior Report

Have you noticed that the Seniors seem to be smiling pretty much lately? If you haven't, just take a look and I'm sure you'll agree with me. I wonder why. Why, we have our privileges! When you go to Katy's or down town, you may see the Seniors wherever you go looking quite proud and dignified. You will see us walking off campus without a thought. That's because we have our privileges. Do you wonder that we smile perpetually?

We have another reason to smile perpetually. The secretary informs me that our senior pins will soon arrive. In fact, they might be here any minute and we surely want them before Christmas.

And then, did you notice us Thanksgiving? I can assure you that we felt quite proud marching in last with our beloved mascot, Nebby. But who wouldn't be proud to carry him? Particularly when the Juniors did work so very hard to find him.

Last but not least, just look at the Academy Hockey team and behold! nine seniors out of fourteen players. We think that a good record and are proud of it; but we hope to improve upon even that in basketball.

Junior Class Notes

After having surveyed every square inch of Campus, or so it seemed, we still failed to find Nebby before Thanksgiving. Nevertheless, the Juniors are a mighty fine class for we've been doing numerous other things.

Among these was the Halloween Prom, or "Junior Jinx", which we gave October thirtieth in College Hall.

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Then we began to get ready for Thanksgiving Day when intensive training rules, sleepy, early morning practices, and general tension were

all rewarded by our coveted victory over College, and we were very proud of our three Juniors on the Academy team. It was unanimous that it was the "end of a perfect day" when at our banquet our Vice-President, Emily Reed was one of the four to receive High Honors.

On Saturday, December the twelfth, we took Miss Higgins to dinner at Katie's. This is merely a small token of our gratitude to her, who has been so fine a counselor all along.

The "Kong Tong" our English class club, entertained all the members of the Faculty at a Christmas Party in College Hall on the sixth of December. The club has also been quite active in some interesting programs, which we have had every week. Lately we have been studying parliamentary order especially, and now we are turning playwrights for we have written a dramatization of "The Other Wise Man" to be presented before the club at the meeting just before vacation.

Academy Sophomore Class Notes

The Sophomores are coming along fine.

Altho there are not many of us, we did our best at the Thanksgiving Banquet.

The Sophomores wish to thank the Freshmen and the Seniors for the toasts addressed to them. Miss Luenzman gave her assistance in writing our songs, and showed as always her willingness to help others, which is one of the reasons why the Sophomores love her so.

Academy Freshman Class Notes

Since our last report, the Freshmen experienced their first Thanksgiving Day at Frances Shimer. Although few in number, we wrote and sang the usual songs at the Thanksgiving dinner.

The night of November twenty-seventh the Freshman Class had a spread in Ione Caddick's room.

Scattered Family Notes

Ruth Davis Owen, '11, resides at Davis Gardens, Terre Haute, Indiana, where her husband has extensive green houses.

Virginia McConnell was graduated from Drake University in June and is now teaching in the high school at Dayton, Ohio.

Ruby Warner, '14, Ph. D., University of Chicago '25, has returned to the Oklahoma College for Women where she is Associate Professor of Chemistry and Physics.

Lucy Dell Henry, '16, is a member of the faculty of the Michigan State Agricultural College.

Irene Gunther Barton, '18, writes: "My thoughts often wander back to Frances Shimer and to the happy times I had there and to the friendships I formed. Recently I had letters from Joan Crocker MacWherter with pictures of her small boy, John, and from 'Gerry' Hegert Schuyler with snaps of her Junior."

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Virginia Daniels, '26, has entered the School of Nursing of the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago.

Marjorie Smith, '22, is teaching English and music in the high school at Ogallala, Nebraska.

Ann Pearsall, '24-'25, is attending the University of California.

Dorothy Dodds, '18-'19, is now Mrs. Watson Hall and lives in Rutherford, New Jersey, where her husband is connected with the Western Electric Company.

Esstel Shatwell, '11, is teaching at Kallistell, Montana.

The Record acknowledges the picture of a future Frances Shimer girl, Mary Alice Barber, 20 months old, the daughter of Alice Douglas, '21-'22, now Mrs. Barber of Omaha, Nebraska.

Mary Blanchard, '22, is spending the year at home with her mother in Ozark and teaching in the high school. Benish Blanchard, '23, is a senior at Shurtleff College.

Helen Nesbitt, '22-'23, was married on October 4, 1926, to Mr. Cole Ward in St. Andrews Church at Big Rapids, Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Ward will make their home in Flint, Michigan, where Mr. Ward is in business.

Luella Knight, ex-faculty, was married on April 30, 1926, to Mr. Jerome E. Machamer. At home 5738 Stony Island Avenue, Chicago.

Marian Crane, '22, is a senior at Northwestern University.

Mildred Augustine, '26, is the assistant librarian in the high school at South Bend, Indiana.

Faith Reichelt, '22, and Virginia Smith, '24, visited friends at the School in November. Faith is continuing her course in Northwestern University Medical School.

Esther Williams Campbell, '19, writes, "Give up hope of ever having my daughter at Frances Shimer. My third son arrived November 1."

Waltressa Lunt, '25, is teaching in the Junior High School at Warren, Illinois.

Florence Rice, '24, was graduated from the University of Chicago in June. This year she is enjoying her work teaching third grade in Maywood Park.

Laurel Phillips, '26, is a member of the freshman class at Cornell College.

Helen Marshall, '26, is a freshman in the School of Music, Illinois Wesleyan University.

Zola Girley, '24-'26, is a junior at the Illinois Woman's College.

Marjorie Kiser, '26, is enrolled as a freshman at Indiana University.

Ruth Smith, '26, and Eloyse Stage, '24-'25, are juniors there.

Katharine Macy, '21-'22, is a member of the senior class at the University of Iowa.

Lois Wertz, '24, was graduated from the National Kindergarten College in June. Janet Miller, '24, Mildred Sherer, '26, and Margaret Pritchard, '24-'25, are enrolled there at present.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Bernice Rayburn, '22, is a senior in Penn College.

Pauline Beery, '24-'25, is a sophomore at Rockford College.

Helen Cavanaugh, '26, has entered Rollins College at Winter Park, Florida.

Martha Chapman, '26, is a freshman at Shurtleff College.

Laura Barrett, '24, is the head of sophomore Clubs at the University of Wisconsin, formed to provide a social body for non-fraternity women, in which they may form ties of friendship comparable with those existing among members of a fraternity. Laura is a Pi Phi.

Frances Zangle, '23, was graduated from the Southern Branch of the University of California in June 1925 and is now teaching.

Genevieve Freeman, '22, is studying music in Chicago with Jeanne Boyd at the Bush Conservatory.

Elizabeth Kneeland, '20-'22, was graduated at the University of Wisconsin in June and is now instructor in physical education in St. Mary's School at Knoxville, Illinois. She writes, "The work is interesting and the thrill of being a real teacher is overwhelming."

Ruth Heller, '24, was graduated in June from the University of Wisconsin and is spending this year at her home in Monpellier, Ohio.

Mildred Walker, '21, spent a week-end with friends at the School in November. She is teaching English this year in the high school at Maquoketa, Iowa.

Ellouise Ballstadt, '24, is teaching in the high school in Ironwood, Michigan. She was graduated in June from the University of Wisconsin.

Charlotte Hagerman, '22, graduated from Vassar in June. She is teaching in the Erskine School for Girls in Boston and continuing her study of violin in Boston.

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Announcement has come from far away Korea of the safe arrival of Joan Alden Shipp on October 29, 1926, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Shipp in Syunchun where her father is Y. M. C. A. secretary. Her mother will be remembered as Priscilla Alden Stohr, '20.

Mabel Morris, '23, writes, "I received the M. A. degree in June from the University of Iowa after teaching part time in the high school. You will notice that I have this year joined the members of 'The Scattered Family' who are pushing westward. I am teaching in Morence, Arizona, a typical copper mining camp located in the mountains ten miles from a railroad. There is much of Old Mexico here and to one who is interested in unique people and their customs it is all very fascinating."

Marriages

Clara Ruedebusch, ex-faculty, to Mr. Elton Capper Hocking, on August 7, 1926, at Mayville, Wisconsin. At Home, Madison, Wisconsin.

Willo Holmes von Oven, '22, to Mr. David Gray Wainsley, November 27, 1926, in the City of New York.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Ardath Blair, '23, to Mr. Charles Hill, Nov. 27, 1926, at Mt. Carroll, Illinois.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Larson, (Madge Dynes, '18) a son, David Dynes, on November 25 in Chicago.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Campbell, (Esther Williams, '19) a son, November 1, 1926, at Oskaloosa, Iowa.

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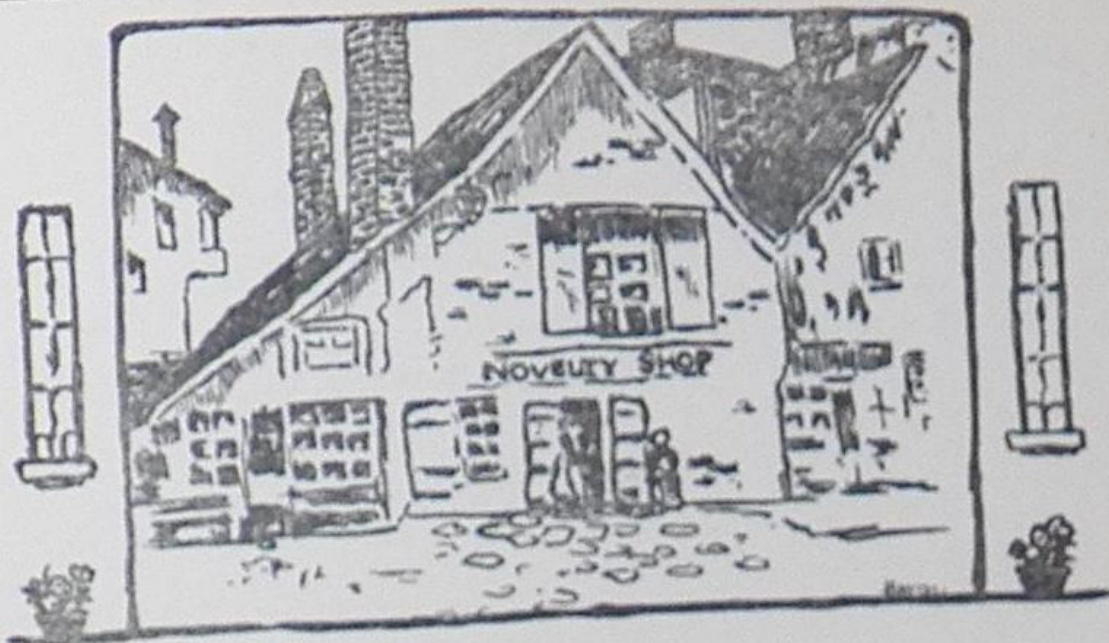
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Knowsy Al says:

A pessimist is a fellow who would rather read a funeral notice than the comic section.

That he who laughs last is probably the person who intended to tell the story himself a little later on.

That almond eyes do not always denote a nut.

That liabilities often turn to be liabilities.

That the only permanent wave is a cowlick.

That everyone carries the latch key to his fortune, but not all can hit the keyhole.

That a ring on the hand is worth two on the telephone.

Here's one for you serious thinkers:

A young woman goes up to dress at 7:45, for the evening. She is 19 years old and weighs 120 pounds. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

Miss Peters, in Rotary class: "Alice Frances, can you tell me what a cell is composed of?"

"Red" Nelson: "Iron bars and a cement floor."

Would-be-singer (to his friend): "Don't you think my voice would be useful on the stage?"

Irate listener: "Say, the only place your voice would be useful would be in case of fire."

"Margo": "If you guess how many dollars I have in my hand, I'll give you all three of them."

"Teddy": "Three."

"Margo": "Oh, how did you know?"

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Passenger: "Please, conductor, will you help me get off the train?"

Conductor: "Certainly, madam."

Passenger: "You see, it's this way. Being rather stout I have to get out backwards—the porter thinks I'm getting in so he gives me a shove and says, 'Hurry up, ma'am.' I'm now five stations past where I want to go."

Biological

"Dear"

With a glance she tried to cow him. But he only looked sheepish.

"Dog!" she exclaimed.

He choked—there was a frog in his throat. Then realizing he had made a monkey of himself by acting like a bear, he ducked.

A near sighted man accompanied his wife to a portrait gallery. "That's the ugliest portrait I've ever seen!" he cried, striving vainly for a better view of the abomination.

"Come away, you silly," replied his wife, "that's a mirror."

Madeline Mosher: Do you believe that paper can be used effectively to keep people warm?

Eliza Stewart: I should say so! The last report of my grades that was sent home kept the family hot for a week!

Miss Emerson: Have you done any outside reading for history?

Marj. Strong: "No, it has been too cold."

Little Audrey Bedtime Stories

Little Audrey's brother swallowed a spoon, and she just laughed and laughed because she knew he couldn't stir.

Little Audrey sawed off her Grandfather's wooden leg, and she just laughed and laughed because she knew it wouldn't bleed.

Little Audrey's brother swallowed a nickel and she just laughed and laughed because she couldn't see any change in him.

Little Audrey threw her little sister in the river and laughed and laughed 'cause she knew she couldn't swim.

Little Audrey told the blind man to step off the side walk and she just laughed and laughed because she knew he wouldn't see that it was the Grand Canyon.

Little Audrey threw her little brother into the river and she just laughed and laughed 'cause she knew the drinking water came from there.

Little Audrey gave the blind man a piece of bread and she just laughed and laughed 'cause she knew he couldn't see that there were some flies on it.

Sykes: I just envy you when you laugh.

Crockett: Why?

Sykes: 'Cause you have a good time all over.

The Frances Shimer Christmas

1

When Santa Claus comes with his many toys
For all good girls and all good boys,
Be careful, little Shimer girls, and do not bunk,
Or Santa'll pas you by and you'll feel pretty punk.

2

Don't ditch Chapel and don't write a note;
Think of Santa and a raccoon coat.
Don't go to Katy's or Smith's without a "Chap",
Or Santa will forget that nice fur wrap.

3

Don't skip Vespers or stack any rooms,
Don't take the knives or forks or spoons,
Or Santa will forget all about that coat
And that would get your nanny goat.

Edith Gaddis, Academy '20.

Christmas is Coming!

Christmas is coming,
And children are humming
Tunes they hope Santy will hear.
Mothers are hurrying, and fathers are scurrying,
For some little darling or dear.

Little children are hitching
And pupils are ditching
The classes they used to attend.
They ride on the busses and get into fusses
About all the money they spend.

Prep schools are closing,
Tiny tots are now dozing,
Dreaming of reindeer and snow.
But when bed-time comes around, they scream and they pound,
And they say that they don't want to go.

Christmas is coming,
And children are humming
Tunes they hope Santy will hear.
They all act so very good, do all they really should,
For they, too, know Christmas is near.

These jokes are written just for fun
We try to make you laugh.
So if you see your name in one,
Please don't denounce the staff.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Frances Shimer Students at Colleges

The following list includes Academic and Junior College graduates, and College girls who completed the Freshman year at Frances Shimer School:

December 1926

BELOIT COLLEGE:	COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY:
Doris Curyea	Dorothy Jade Parker
Anne Donovan	CORNELL COLLEGE:
Marjorie Freer	Laurel Phillips
Catherine Haskell	DEPAUW UNIVERSITY:
Dorothea von Oven	Genevieve Pfleger
BRENAU COLLEGE:	DETROIT CITY COLLEGE:
Marion Hopkins	Ruth Sandborn
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA:	DRAKE UNIVERSITY:
Josephine Joan Ewing	Charmelle Evans
Hila Jalbert	EVANSVILLE COLLEGE:
Heled Louise Oliver	Dorothy Dewison
Ann Louise Pearsall	FAIRMONT SCHOOL:
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA:	Lolita White
(Southern Branch)	FRANCES SHIMER JUNIOR COLLEGE:
Andette Huntley	Katherine Lee Bates
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA:	Sara Jayne Davis
Grace Jane Thompson	Marguerite Fenske
CHICAGO ART INSTITUTE:	Athena Kennedy
Elizabeth Atwood	Annabelle Kirkpatrick
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO:	Elizabeth Kirkpatrick
Ruth Baron	Mary Frances Murray
Leota Blow	Mary Louise McCullough
Mary Elizabeth Brennemann	Jane O'Boyle
Jeannette Butler	Sophy Perry
Margaret Deleplane	Myra Polacheck
Edna Estabrooks	Evelyn Spelman
Eleanor Hoge	Marjorie Strong
Julia Jung	Harriette Withersell
Bess Kirtley	GRAND RAPIDS JUNIOR COLLEGE:
Emily Klein	Harriet Deutsch
Darlene Sherer	UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS:
Marvel Steven	Florence Betck
Marjorie Thompson	Mary Brearton
CINCINNATI CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC:	Janet Cromwell
Isabel Lewis	Isabel Eringer
COLUMBIA COLLEGE OF EXPRESSION:	Golda Gore
Mary Lohr	Clara Green
Edna Zick	Alma Grove
	Martha Hannett

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS (Cont'd.)

Maxine Ieuter
Mary Kinney
Therese Lemercler
Elsie Ready
Marian Simpson
Marjorie Solomon
Ruth Touzalin
Dorothy Wilcox

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY:

Helen Marshall

ILLINOIS WOMAN'S COLLEGE:

Zola Girdey

UNIVERSITY OF INDIANA:

Marjorie Kiser
Ruth Smith
Eloyse Stage

UNIVERSITY OF IOWA:

Emogene Chapman
Gene Harrison
Helen Higbee
Elizabeth Lambert
Elizabeth Macindoe
Katherine Macy
Muriel Martin
Florence Wales
Ruth Wheeler

IOWA STATE COLLEGE:

Helen Goeppinger
Martha Moffett

IOWA STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE:

Dolores Charlton
Willo Coleman
Helen Merry
Kathryn Reeves
Mae Rosenow

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS:

Margaret Fisher
Kathryn Petrie

KNOX COLLEGE:

Jean Barry
Dorothy Runkle

LAKE FOREST COLLEGE:

Louise Hoffman
Esther May Jewel

LASELL SEMINARY:

Lucille Branch
Bernice Williams

MIAMI UNIVERSITY:

Alice Frances Smith

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN:

Gertrude Carveth
Alice Kellogg

MILLS COLLEGE:

Ruth Beaudin

JAMES MILLIKEN UNIVERSITY:

Virginia Alkire
Mary Louise Anderson

MILWAUKEE-DOWNER COLLEGE:

Virginia Munsen

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA:

Esther Cavan
Edith McBrady

MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE:

Elizabeth Carr

NATIONAL KINDERGARTEN COLLEGE:

Janet Miller
Margaret Prichard
Mildred Sherer

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA:

Gretchen Anderson

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY:

Martha Barnhart
Dorothy Burke
Marian Crane
Isabel Ingram
Grace Johnston
Doris Landborg
Theodora Mitchell
Helene O'Boyle
Agnes Reeves
Faith Reichelt
Edith Stone
Alice Woodworth

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA:

Kathryn Younger

PENN COLLEGE:

Bernice Rayburn

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

POMONA COLLEGE:

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE:

Charlotte Hageman

Katherine Tyrrell

ROCKFORD COLLEGE:

Pauline Beery

ROLLINS COLLEGE:

Helen Cavanaugh

SHURTLEFF COLLEGE:

Beulah Blanchard

Martha Chapman.

SMITH COLLEGE:

Mary Elinore Smith

SOUTH DAKOTA NORTHERN NORMAL:

Virginia Taggart

SULLINS COLLEGE:

Mary Todd

WARD-BELMONT SCHOOL:

Mary Josephine Dunn

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON:

Janice Coshun

WELLS COLLEGE:

Jean McCloy

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN:

Edna Betty Aller

Margaret Anderson

Laura Barrett

Ellen Burkhart

Maxine Corbin

Louise Dennis

Hazel Lenhart

Dorothy Taft

Stella Thal

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